

**FEBRUARY
HEAT WAVE**

TIGHT

Mag

®

© 50364

**FEB
2009**

COVERGIRL DANI
**"I THINK I WANT TO
BE A PORN STAR"**

VIRGIN MIRANDA
**"BE GENTLE, IT'S
MY FIRST TIME"**

BUBBLE-BUTT NANCY
**"YOU GOT TO BE
OPEN TO ANAL"**

LOVELY LATINA RAVEN
**"I SWALLOW TO
PLEASE MY MAN"**

TINY MALAYSIAN MONA
**"MY PUSSY IS A
VERY SMALL PLACE"**

**DIRTY
SEXY
HOT!**

**IT'S A HEAT WAVE
IN FEBRUARY**

**VIRGIN
SPECIAL!**
**TRUE LIFE
ACCOUNTS OF
CHERRY
BUSTING SEX!**

FOR MATURE READERS OVER THE AGE OF 18.
WWW.TIGHTMAG.COM

\$8.99US \$8.99CAN

0 23



0 74808 50364 3

TIGHT®

FEBRUARY 2009

publisher MAVETY MEDIA GROUP LTD.
editor in chief JOSH THOMAS
art director JOSHUA TROTSKY
executive vice president/group publisher TONY DEBTEFANO
circulation K. LACE
custodian of records ELIZABETH RUIZ
advertising sales manager B.J. EUBANKS

44



24



72



65



34



52



Contents

DANI 4
Dirty, Hot, Sexy, Crazy

MONA 14
How to Conquer America

NANCY 24
Butt Why?

MIRANDA 34
Be Gentle

RAVEN 44
So Exactly Right

ANGIE 52
Man Enough?

STAR LOSES IT 60
A New Contributor!

SCARLETT 65
A Taste for Adventure

STACIE 72
Boys Don't Make Passes...

SAMANTHA 80
Pretty Devious



EDITORIAL OFFICES: 225 Broadway, 28th Floor • New York, NY 10007

ADVERTISING: B.J. Eubanks • MMG Services, Inc. • 669 Montrose Avenue • South Plainfield, NJ 07080 • (908) 222-0044

TIGHT (ISSN #1091-7454) FEB 2009 COPYRIGHT © 2008 by Mavety Media Group Ltd. Produced on OCT 10 2008. All rights reserved. TIGHT® is an exclusive registered trademark used under license from the trademark owner. Published 12 times a year by Mavety Media Group Ltd., 225 Broadway, Suite 2801, New York, New York 10007-3079, (212) 968-8400. Distributed worldwide by Curtis Circulation Company, 730 River Road, New Milford, New Jersey 07646-8099. Editorial Offices: 225 Broadway, Suite 2801, New York, New York 10007-3079 (212) 968-8400. Advertising Office: MMG Services, Inc., 669 Montrose Avenue, South Plainfield, New Jersey 07080. All rights in material sent to TIGHT will be treated as unconditionally assigned to it for print and electronic publication and copyright purposes, and are subject to the right of TIGHT to edit and comment editorially. The publisher is under no obligation to keep or return any submissions and has the unrestricted right to print all or any portion of submissions, to edit, print, reprint, use, alter or disregard all or any portion of said materials in its sole discretion in any medium now or hereafter to be used by the publisher in connection with its business operations. This includes, but is not limited to, magazines, books, calendars, catalogs, merchandise, advertisements, films, videos, television and Internet applications. Nothing appearing in TIGHT may be reprinted, either wholly or in part, without written permission of the publisher. TIGHT assumes no responsibility for any advertisements or any representations made therein including, but not limited to, the quality or deliverability of the products or services advertised. TIGHT assumes no responsibility to determine whether the person(s) whose photograph(s) or statement(s) appear(s) in such advertisement(s) has or have in fact endorsed such products or services or consented to the use of their name(s) or photograph(s) or statement(s) attributed to them. Any similarity between the people and places in this magazine and any real people and places is purely coincidental. All photographs are posed for by professional models, except as otherwise noted. All models are over eighteen years of age. The photos contained herein and the words used to describe them are not to be construed as indicative of any person's sexual orientation and are not intended to depict the actual conduct or personalities of the models. The publisher maintains the records relating to images in this periodical required by 18 U.S.C. §2257, which records are located at the office of the manufacturer, 225 Broadway, Suite 2801, New York, NY 10007-3079, Elizabeth Ruiz, Custodian of Records. Subscription Prices: U.S. and Possessions, APO and FPO- \$107.88 annually for 12 issues; Canada and Mexico- \$131.88 annually for 12 issues; all other foreign- \$155.88 annually for 12 issues. Please see subscription ads for special pricing. Canadian, Mexican and all other foreign requests for subscriptions should be remitted by international money order in U.S. funds made payable to MMG Services, Inc. Send correspondence to: MMG Services, Inc., 669 Montrose Avenue, South Plainfield, New Jersey 07080. Please allow six (6) to eight (8) weeks for delivery. Notify MMG Services, Inc. of any change of address at least six (6) weeks in advance and include new address and mailing label from most recent issue. Subscriber mail and e-mail lists are never rented or sold; they are only used to verify subscription information and inform subscribers of other offers by MMG Services, Inc. THE PHOTOS, WORDS AND ILLUSTRATIONS IN THIS MAGAZINE ARE INTENDED FOR FANTASY PURPOSES ONLY. THE EDITORS DO NOT SUGGEST OR ENCOURAGE READERS TO ACT OUT FANTASIES CONTAINED HEREIN. WE ENCOURAGE SAFE SEX PRACTICES AND PRESENT THIS MAGAZINE AS A SAFE FANTASY ALTERNATIVE TO DANGEROUS SEX PRACTICES. PRINTED IN CANADA.

Dani

Dirty,
Hot,
Sexy,
Crazy

AGE
18
FROM
Escondido,
CA





Dani just started her adult movie career two months ago.

Thanks so much for posing for us, Dani.

No problem—thank you! I love posing nude!

Why do you love it?

Well, I'm very flirty and taking your clothes off is the ultimate flirting. Also, I like my figure, so I'm not insecure or anything. Also, it's just really easy money. [Laughs]

Well, you shouldn't be insecure; you're beautiful! With your red hair and amazing figure.

Thanks. It's funny, when you work in adult, you get compliments you wouldn't otherwise get. A guy on set just told me, "You have an awesome bubble butt!" And I'm like, "Thank you!"

So you get off exposing yourself in public?

I do more than that—I've had sex in public!

Really? Like what?

Honey, I lost my virginity in a public place! [Laughs] I was camping with some friends in the woods, and I set it up so my boyfriend would meet us. He took me into the tent and we did it on a sleeping bag. All my friends could totally hear and they were being, like, "Eww, gross!" That just made us go even louder! [Laughs]

What other sex have you had in public?

Well...I mean, the adult thing. You knew about that, right? I've done two scenes so far, and sex on a film set is definitely a public experience! [Laughs]

What's it like?

Very weird, nervous feeling. The first scene I did was me getting a massage from this guy. Then he



was supposed to start fondling me all over. Then I reach out for his cock and start sucking it. I didn't mind that, I like giving oral, but the camera is right freakin' next to your head! [Laughs] It's just really hard to concentrate on sucking him off or whatever!

Did you actually go all the way?

Well, yeah, it's a porno. [Laughs] They don't really give you the option of not going all the way. And, you know, that's cool. I generally like sex. Not that I've had a ton, but the sex I've had I always really liked. And this friend of mine did a porno and she said that only at first did she feel a little skeezy. After that she relaxed and got into it—and the money's really good. Sometimes I get a little weirded out that it's out there, you know?

There's pictures and stuff of me fucking that anyone can see—my teachers, my parents, friends, old boyfriends, whatever. It's weird, right? [Laughs] But then I think, "Ahh, it's just sex!" [Laughs]

So, was that your first time having sex with a stranger?

On the porno set? Yeah, it was. I mean, we introduced ourselves, shook hands. He asked me some stuff about what was okay and everything. But, really, ten minutes after I met him we started in. So from, like, twenty minutes after I said hello, I was fucking him.





Was it a difficult experience? Describe it.

Well, all the guys have really big cocks. And they're expected to fuck you really hard—that's just the porno thing. I actually thought that was pretty hot! [Laughs] But I could not forget about the camera being right there! [Laughs] So, eventually, I stopped trying to pretend it wasn't there and just stared into the camera. That made it better. And, afterwards, the director was like, "That was so hot, you looking into the camera!" But I just did it naturally!

So, did it end well?

There was one funny thing. He was supposed to be a massage guy, right? And he was rubbing me with all this oil, and he started to rub my pussy. And then he got down and started rubbing into my ass. That was cool...until he started to stick his finger up there. I was like, "Zoinks!" [Laughs] I told him to cut it out and he was like, "But how am I going to fuck your ass later?" I was like, "You're not!" We'd gotten our wires crossed, and he was under the impression this was an anal scene. I was like, "Nope! No! No way!" [Laughs]

So you don't do anal. Any chance of you changing your mind?

I don't think so. It's really tight back there and I'm sure it would hurt. Actually, I'm more than sure, if you get my meaning! [Laughs] Maybe I'd do it for a million dollars or something, but not normally.

Anything you want to sign off with?

Yeah, TIGHT's a cool magazine! Thanks for letting me be in it!











Mona



How To
Conquer
America

After coming to America, my confidence grew tremendously in size. I took the name Mona, because it was close to what my name was in Malaysia. There, I think I'm just an okay looking girl, but here in American high school, I'm something special. They think Asian girls are "hottie" and that my short size and fat lips are attractive features. They all like to say I am a Honey Girl, because of my skin, which is the name I chose to use when I started dancing at the club.



AGE
18
FROM
Kuantan,
Malaysia



My parents don't know I am dancing. No, no, no! All they know is I got a summer job after graduation, and that I work nights very late. Also, "under the table," so no taxes. They are working jobs and trying to make money too, but I make more. How did I get all these big piles of single bills laying around? They don't know and don't want to ask.





But if dancing money is good, other kinds of money is even better.

They tell you at the club: "No having sex with customers!" You cannot give them handjob or blowjob, no matter how much they offer—and they will offer a lot! But other dancers set me straight. This is known as "legal ass-covering." All dancers will give blowjobs if the price is good enough, because that is where the real money is. And they will give you more if you go on a private date to their home.

But what if you have never had any sex at all? The dancers think I am joking at first, but, no, it is true. In Malaysia I work, here I go to school. I am not married and I live with my parents—how could I have time to learn sex?

You can make fucking easier by practicing with a dildo. I use a very, very little dildo, because my pussy is a very, very small place. My dancer friends make fun of me. They say I am ready for finger, but not for American cock. They laugh and say I am going to be broken in two if I don't "step it up." Some of these jokes are not so funny because—I do not want to be broken in two!



But it is blowjobs that are the hardest. This is the skill that makes for difficulty and a lot of practice. The other dancers try to teach me, but I can only learn so much without actually doing. And so I choose very carefully the person who I feel warmest about in the club. He is very nice person, a very polite white man. I think he could be gentle with me, and he seems to have money and therefore will be sure to pay me. I give him a lap dance every Thursday night. Why Thursday? I do not know. Perhaps he is married and Thursday is his excuse day.

In the middle of my lap dance with him I smile and whisper in his ear, "I change my mind about you."

"How's that?" he asks.







"Because I will give you a blowjob now, okay?"

I feel his cock twitch under my g-string. He seems very surprised. "Really?"

"But I can't do it here. My shift ends in twenty minutes."

He took me in his car to a hotel. The whole time he was hard in his pants. He untucked his shirt to hide it, but I could tell. Then we got in the room and I did another sexy strip tease for him. He lay back on the bed, smiling and excited. I got down on my knees between he legs and unzipped his pants.

"I wish to suck your cock now. Okay?" He said it was. I slowly took it out with my hand. Very hot and very hard! I started licking it diligently. It is a slow task but I tried to savor it with great pleasure. Soon I have his cock in my mouth and my hands on his ass, pulling him in. His cock juts up at me, pushing into my mouth. Even with mouth full of cock, I smile up at him and my eyes sparkle, alerting him to my pleasure.



His chest starts heaving as I suck and suck.

A drop of pre-cum drips off the tip. I lick it. This is my first ever taste, and it is a strong, pearly liquid with a musky flavor. I start pulling on his cock more with my hand and mouth. He looks stern, concentrating with great, fierce intensity and my mouth tugging on his big cock. He seems like he is getting built up to explode. I think maybe he is angry and is going to shout at me when suddenly—oh, it is all in my mouth! The flavor floods my senses! It is like a strange smoothie, all thick and filling my mouth with yeasty foam. His cum is filling my mouth and spilling out of my lips, down my chin.

When he is finally done pumping his sperm in my mouth, I pull off him and smile. He smiles too. I can't help but giggle. I am proud of myself. This is only the beginning. I now know I have confidence to conquer America!



MAFIA BOY

Butt
Why?



AGE
18
FROM
Madison,
NJ

Why would a girl need anal sex when she's got a vagina?

As soon as I got to school I kept hearing about it all over campus. This one girl wrote a poem about it for our literary journal. This one guy put pictures of him doing anal with his girlfriend on his Myspace page (so not cool). It just seemed like this weird fad, but it didn't make any sense to me. Your pussy is self-lubricating; it's sex the way nature intended. Why would you want to go through "door number two"? Then one of my new friends, this girl I met on my dorm floor, admitted she actually did it with her boyfriend. She wasn't boasting or bragging. So I asked her about it.



"Anal's not for everyone," she said. "If it freaks you out too much to think about, don't do it."

"But you did it. Why?"

"Because I wanted to," she shrugged. "It turned me on. Maybe you just feel it or you don't. With me, the thought, having my bottom penetrated, just got me going."

"You wanted it? Not him?"

"We both did, but I let him know that I *really* wanted it."

"And?"

"And...what can I tell you? It felt *really* great."

"You're kidding!"

"It doesn't feel better or worse than vaginal sex. They're totally different things, like oral and vaginal. There's no comparing."

She talked to me about preparing for “up the butt,” about enemas and lubricant,

and how some toys help get you so loosened up that your ass won't hurt at all. She talked about getting off on fingers up her butt, about having it licked. She talked about shaving herself back there and getting it all pretty. She talked about once having an orgasm so big she screamed



for a whole minute from anal.

“But you have to get your mind right,” she said. “You’ve got to want to do it, to feel that need. If that’s not there, don’t do it!”

And I guess the need was there. I guess all my protesting was just the walls my mind put up to protect my delicate, tight little anal bud. But once the seed was planted it grew and grew into a fascination. By the end of my freshman year, I was face down, ass up, shivering with expectation.





I presented to him my bottom, shaved and cleanded and lubed up.

He had his finger in there, probing me with a steady rhythm as he drew the moans from my body. When he pulled his finger out, though, I knew it was on. "Go slow," I asked. And he did. Perfectly slow. Blunt head placed into my little hole and—oh, God!—inserted a centimeter or two and then...pause.

"Oh, god, is it in?" I moaned.

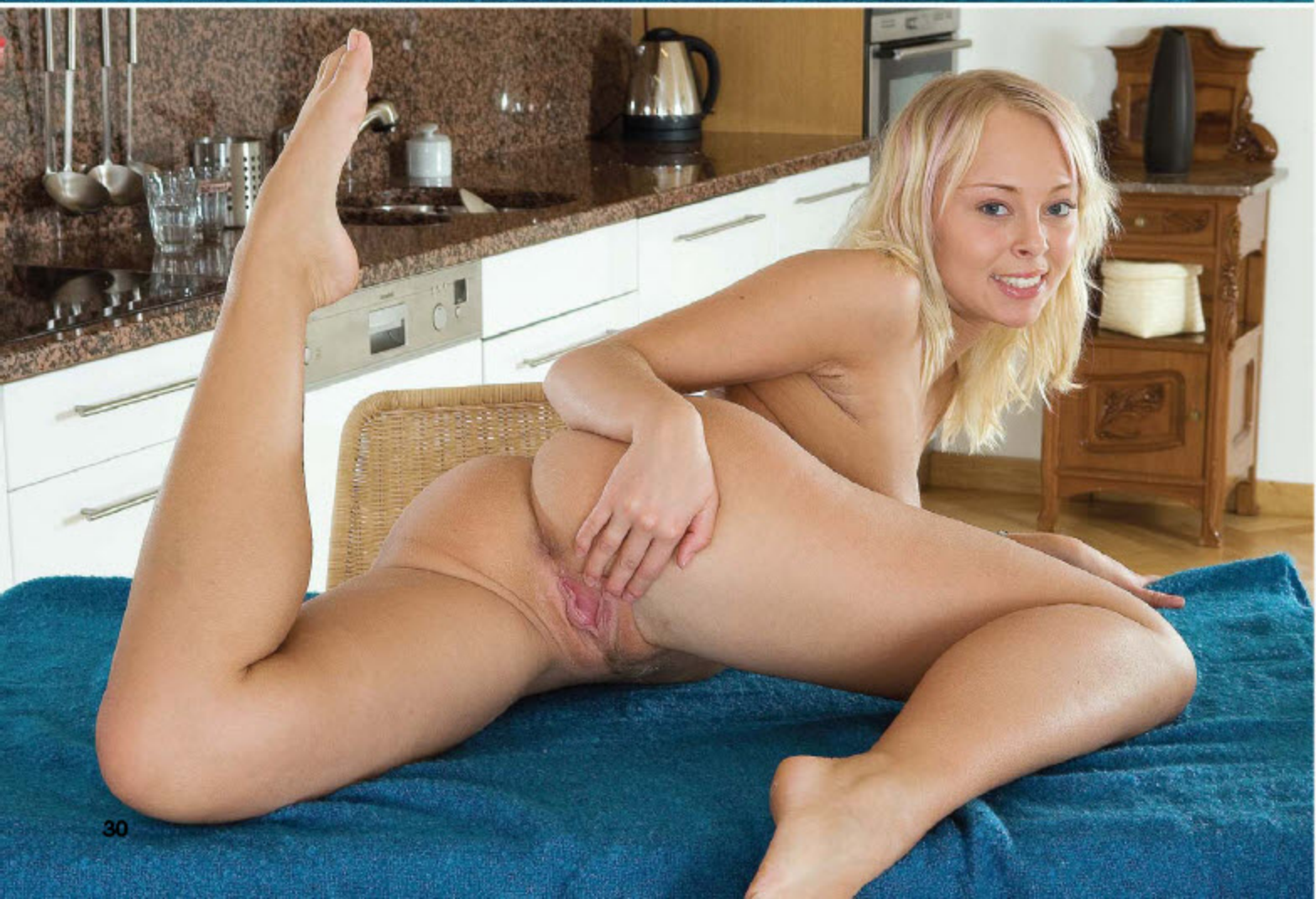
"Just barely," he said. "Take a deep breath, I'm going all the way through." I buried my face in the pillow and made myself let go of all my resistance.

"Shlrp!" He slid smoothly into my bottom. "Oh my god, oh my god..." My hole yawned to accept his shaft. He started to pull back out slowly, which felt just as nice, then slid forward again. A dick up my ass. I never felt anything like it!

He kept fucking me. Slow and steady and delicious, easing it up my bum as I my asshole slowly got used to having him inside. I felt shockingly exposed, submissive, and deeply satisfied. My butt started slightly jutting up in the air, pushing back on him to keep him deeper in my ass. He accepted my invitation and started driving it home a little harder. Solid, deep thrusts of his cock pumping into my hole. My knees were growing weak. My pussy was leaking down my thighs. I started to black out. "Fuck my ass!" I begged. "Please, God, fuck my ass! FUCK IT ALL THE WAY!"

Why up the butt? If you don't feel it, don't do it. But if you do, if some long-kept secret part of you is hungry for it, then do it...do it...do it!











Miranda

Be
Gentle



I'm trying to be a good girlfriend. I mean, I know we're supposed to eventually have sex, but after only three months? Yes, I know you care about me, and I care about you too. I do! But why do I have to prove it to you physically? Isn't telling you enough?

Okay, I sort of have a secret. Because—this is really embarrassing to talk about—I have a physical problem. I'll tell you but you have to promise *not to tell a soul!* Swear? Okay. The thing is, I'm really tight down there. No, *really tight*. What do you mean, how do I know? I know! Well, because I...you know. I've sort of touched it and stuff. Don't laugh at me! Okay, so I've touched it—every girl does! Yes, we do. We just lie about it.



AGE
18
FROM
Gilbert,
AZ



So, yeah, it's super, super tight. Don't smile like that, because it's not a good thing. Well, it's not good for me! I've given you a handjob, remember, so I know how big you are. Believe me, if I'd known before I probably wouldn't have become your girlfriend in the first place. But here we are.

Oh, god, when you rub it—it makes it feel so good! How do you know how to do that!? Have you done this with other girls? Never mind, don't tell me. Just keep doing it like that. Like that. Right there! Keep it right there! Don't stop! Don't stop! Don't stop! UNGHH!



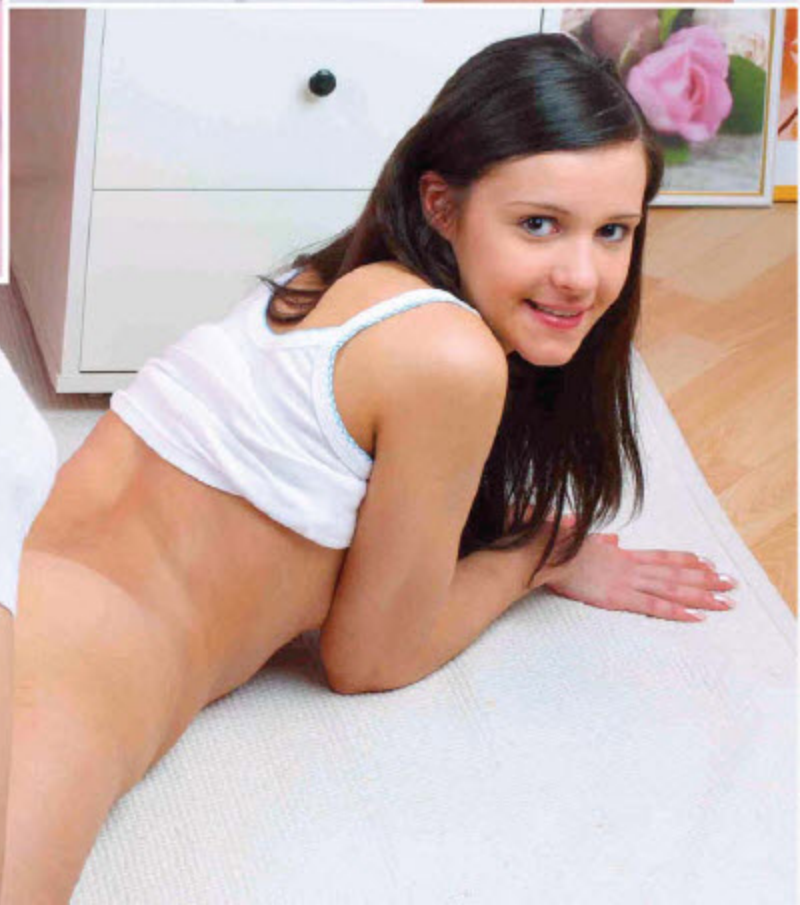
Oh, god, no, I changed my mind.

We can do it but we have to do it really slow.

Okay, baby?

Wait! There's no way. Look at it! Oh, baby, I'm sorry but you are way too big when you're hard. I can't take what you've got. Maybe some day, but not today. Don't kiss me like that. Yes, it feels good but—ooh! That feels so nice. Why are you getting over me? Spread my legs? But I told you—mmm, so nice! Okay...okay... alright, but just stick it in a little bit. Just slip the head in to see how it feels. Go very, very slow. Okay?





OH, OH GOD! Okay, okay, okay.

That's in. That's in. What do you mean it's just the tip? It feels so big! Oh my god, it's only the tip! This is never going to work!

Just little short strokes feel okay. I think...mmm...I think it's starting to feel a little better. That's it, slide it like that. So maybe just—OH SHIT! Oh, God, your cock feels so big! Oh, jeezus, please go slow because that feels so incredibly tight in there!

Oh, man, why does your cock have to be so big!? It's not fair!







Mm, oh, yeah—kiss me like that!

Touch my breasts. Oh, baby, look you're slipping in a little bit more. You're in me, baby! I never would have believed it! It looks so freaky, your super-big cock stuffing into my tiny, tight pussy—but you're in me! Oh, god, I feel so close to you right now, baby!

Oh! Oh! OH! OH, SHIT! OH, SHIT! OH, SHIT! OH, GOD DAMN IT!

You're fucking me! Look at how much you're making me take! Baby, I can't believe what you're doing to me! Oh, god damn, your cock feels so huge!

Does my pussy feel good? Do you like how tight I feel on you, baby? You do? You like the way my pussy squeezes your cock? Grips the shaft? Tell me, baby! Tell me everything you feel! I want to hear how good my pussy is to you!

Oh, god, I'm gonna cum! Like that...like that...keep going...harder... Oh, shit! OH, MY GOD! OH, MY GOD! FUCK! FUCK ME! FUUUUUUCK!

Oh, man! Oh, man! Look at my poor little pussy. It's gaping so big and wide after you've pulled out. Look at it, it's leaking cum all over the bed. Oh, my god, it looks totally different now. Did you break my pussy? Is that even possible?

Oh, fuck it, it felt so good, I don't even care!







Raven

So Exactly
Right



AGE
18
FROM
Austin,
TX



So in love. Just hugging tightly in the bed,

naked bodies pressed so close together that we could barely move them. He was still inside me...in the afterglow. But he stubbornly refused to go soft on me and I found, instinctively, that if I rocked my pelvis ever so slightly and squeezed a certain set of muscles that...oh, god...oh, my god!

He was right there, right on the spot. "I love you, baby," I whispered to him. All the thoughts about us breaking up, ending our affair, the logical reasons we could never be together because of his age and his marriage just melted away. I never felt so connected with anyone in my life!

He started gently rocking me in tight, controlled thrusts. His cock was sliding back and forth over my g-spot. "I love you...I love you..." my voice gasped in his ear. My pussy



strained to clamp on his beautiful cock and hug it to death. His thrusts grew more aggressive, disrupting our complicated bracing system. We had to switch positions or break apart. He rolled me onto my side. I curled up like a cat as he gripped my hip and thigh and, leaning over me, started thrusting full force into my pussy. His cock wasn't just rubbing my g-spot now but *punching* it. Oh, fuck! That was the ticket!



Frap! Frap! Frap! His hips banged into my rump.

I was squirming for him, moaning, losing my mind under the onslaught of his beautiful, thick, hard cock. "Oh, do it, baby! Do it! Do it! Do it!" He just kept hunching his cock right up against where it needed to be. *Oh, god, do me!*

I was right at the start of my orgasm, feeling its glow spread through my body. I forced myself to wait, to draw it out, to savor every luscious cunt-thrusting pump of his beautiful, beautiful cock. *Chunk-chunk-chunk* hard into me as the bed thumped against the wall. It was so intense I could hardly handle it. Sliding between my legs with perfect thrusts. My pussy molded around him, adoringly yielding to his proud, hard shaft. He was hitting me so exactly right! Suddenly a second wave hit and I was caught by surprise at the enormity of my feelings. Imminent eruption! I squealed nonsensical hyper-feminine babble, pleading, pleading for more, harder, deeper thrusts from his beautiful cock. *Like that...like that...like that...! I can feel it! I can feel it right there! I'm cumming! I'M CUMMING RIGHT ON YOUR BIG, BEAUTIFUL COCK!*

Gasping, spent, devastated. Still, from the dazed sex swoon I waved him towards my wet and hungry mouth. I wanted to suck his cock. No—I *had to*! I had to finish him off; to let that gorgeous, talented cock feel just a small bit of the pleasure it gave me. *Mmmmm...*

There is something so satisfying about having a big hard shaft crammed into my little mouth. Leaning over me on the pillow, fucking me in the face. No apologies, no hesitation, he thrust between my wet, yielding lips. He was still so incredibly hard! *It won't be long, baby. I promise it won't be long...*





I thrust my head on my neck, working his cock to the point of no return. *Do it for me. Do it for me.* His cock starts to pulse and swell as he thrust into my mouth.

Yes! There it is...right there...

The first blast slides right down my throat before I get a chance to taste it. He's bucking, quaking with the intensity of his release. I moan with pleasure, swallowing and savoring his white discharge. Only when he is finally...finally...finally done, do I pull my mouth off and smile at him. The cum coats my lips and chin. Big adoring eyes staring right into his.

"I love you, baby. I love you so much."





Raven
FEBRUARY '09
TIGHT

BEACH



Angie

Man
Enough?



AGE
18
FROM
Seattle,
WA





How did you know I like it from behind?

That's just my thing, and you instinctively knew to turn me around so we could get past the boring horizontal. That told me right away that I was right to go home with you. You're my kind of man. This shit is on!

All fours on the bed, not facing you anymore but facing the pillow. No, facing *inward*. Letting my mind and feelings sink deep into those private, dark recesses that I was too afraid to show publicly until I got with you. I'm on all fours like an animal, and I hear what you're saying: Get down, girl; kiss the pillow; get that ass up. Here it comes...

Awesome! The penetration is deeper. My cunt feels tighter. All the pent-up rage I've been carrying around for years as a sullen, angry teenager suddenly finds its perfect outlet and I am fucking you back with an animalistic intensity. That's it...that's it...that's it....

me down into the pillow. That's right, grab my hips and take me! Grab my ass! Grab my hair! You're in the power position and I want to feel your power. Don't hold back on me like a little pussy. Give it to me!

I want to feel you thrusting, grunting, heaving; it turns me on. I push my ass up and shudder as I feel you ramming your cock into me. My knees are slipping, legs sliding apart and down. You're fucking me flat into the bed while you thrust against my ass, driving it home. You've got me hard up against it now, not giving me a chance to escape, driving my sweet little body face flat into the bed. I scream with each push.

ond. Push away all your exhaustion. Forbid yourself to get tired. Keep fucking me manically, like a madman, like you want to kill me with your cock. I want to feel you packing my pussy, grunting with every thrust until I'm a sopping wet, babbling, drenched-in-sweat mess. Make me an animal with your cock. Make me speak in tongues. Make me your slave. Take me.

You feel me baby? You feel my pussy walls closing in around you? Hugging you? Fighting to grip your cock and keep you deep inside of me? That's my pussy's way of telling you it's about to cum.

A woman with short brown hair and a pink headband is sitting on a black leather chair, posing for a photo. She is wearing a red strap and has her legs crossed. She is smiling at the camera. The background includes a wooden wall and a decorative statue.

Oh, god, you did it, baby. You got me off.

Only a small group of men have done that. Only a few have had the balls to fuck me the way I need, the way you just did. We may not have any future together after tonight. You've got your life and I've got mine. You've got responsibilities, relationships, whatever. Besides, we're totally incompatible; you're twice my age, dude! Imagine if I took you home to my parents!

So I'll go my own way, back to school, to graduate, to grow up. But don't worry, I'm never going to forget you. I'll be forty years old, married, a mom, boring, and I'll still think about you from time to time—mostly when I'm alone. I'll rub myself and think about the way you fucked me. I'll remember that one time you were man enough to take on an 18-year-old girl and make her cum her brains out until she was begging and sobbing for you as she got off on your cock. You may even be dead by then, but know this: from this day on, I will go to my grave knowing I was fucked by someone good.











STAR LOSES IT

INTRODUCING
STAR, OUR NEW
18 YEAR-OLD
CONTRIBUTOR

// *I know I could use my fingers to make you cum right now. Couldn't I, baby?"*

Wordlessly, I nodded. He knew how wet I was, without even touching me. Smiling, he slid his index finger around the lips of my vagina, spreading the wetness gently over me. In spite of myself, I moved my hips forward, wanting him to slip his fingers all the way inside. But instead he pulled back, teasing me, then held his fingers to the light of the hotel bathroom, watching them glist.

He got up on his knees and pulled off his T-shirt, revealing his muscular chest. "I know you're a virgin," he said. "So this is probably going to hurt a little bit at first. But..." He put his fingers back on my pussy, thumb gently rubbing against my clit as he hooked his finger into my slit, coaxing it open. "Hmm, yeah, you're wet enough to take it now," he smiled. Then he started to undo his belt.

Every girl always wants to date her friends' older brother; I actually got to. Will Kannigher. The fact that he picked me, out of all our friends, still sticks out in my mind. I wasn't any



cuter than any of the other girls that I could see. I looked younger, was thinner, didn't have the breasts they had, wasn't nearly as flirtatious or as fun. But despite all that, he talked to me.

I remember every day after school marching up the long arching driveway to my friend Ellie's massive house just for the chance of maybe hanging out with her brother. Ellie came from a broken family, I guess. Her mom was always away at 'camp' (what drug rehab was called in the polite circles), and her dad was kind of a notorious flirt (and cheat) and all-around asshole. So you could say that her parents weren't exactly the best role models. I don't know if that explains Will, though, who was in a class all by himself. At the time I met him, he'd already been kicked out of school three times, twice for drugs and once for beating a kid up so bad that he went to the hospital. He'd also done time in juvenile detention for stealing cars. Still, I didn't care; I wanted him. All my friends did.

Every weekend, without fail, a group of us would show up at her house to smoke pot with Will and get hit on by him and his older guy friends. Ellie knew we really came over to see her big brother, but she never said anything. Will would fill us bowl after bowl in his bong he'd made out of an orange juice carton, getting his little sister's friends so high that we'd end up flat on our asses around his room, staring at his posters and giggling so hard that we were close to peeing. His dealer would be there a lot too, trying to get us private school kids to buy some of his stuff directly from him, but we didn't want what he was offering. We wanted Will. Will, with his blond, spiky hair, great body, two sets of diamond earrings in each ear, and a chain necklace with metal beer can tabs strung together over his perfect chest.

Will's friends liked to hang out with us too. We were easy marks, prep school girls in cute uniforms, easily impressed by an older kid's scars or tattoos, tales of danger and rough dealing. And I know a few of my friends fell for them enough to be coaxed into a make-out session and a handjob. But I never dared to talk to those older boys. I was a shy kid and they scared me. I could barely *look* at Will. I was much too awkward, and I think Will enjoyed that about me for some reason.

The Kannigher's had an awesome pool,

much better than mine or any of my friends, with grottos and a hot tub and everything. About five of us were hanging out: me, Ellie, Will and a few of my friends. I was showering in Ellie's bathroom, soaping over my tan-lines and washing the chlorine out of my hair, when the door blew open and Will walked in, completely naked. I was so shocked and terrified I fell to the floor, trying to cover myself with my hands. I could have died of embarrassment right there. Will just smiled at me in the mirror as he grabbed the deodorant and applied it. Then, casual as could be, he turned around (!) and grabbed a towel off the hook on the door. "Here," he said. I reached to take it and he pulled me up, right into his arms.

"Hey, you're shivering," he said, wrapping the towel, and his arms, around me. He was holding me much tighter than he should and—oh, god—I could feel his cock on my thigh. I didn't dare look down. Looking up

"I know you're a virgin," he said. "So this is probably going to hurt a little bit at first."

instead, his blue eyes caught and held mine.

"D-do you need a towel too?" I stammered. "I think there are some in the closet in the hall."

He smiled, "Yeah, I knew that already." Then he walked out, bare-assed as when he came in.

Later that night, I was sitting alone outside, staring up at the stars or nodding dazedly at the beer bottles floating in the pool. All my girl friends had either passed out or snuck upstairs to make out with one of Will's shop-kid friends. Suddenly Will himself came out and plopped down next to me, spreading his legs in a wide stance so his knee touched mine. "How's your night going?" he asked.

"S'cool," I mumbled. Then, on a drunken impulse I suddenly reached out and touched his necklace made of beer can tabs. "What are these for?" I asked.

He laughed. Butterflies trembled in my stomach at just the feel of his skin moving under my fingers. "These? They're markers. You know, one for every A that I got in school." We both laughed at his bullshit. "Twenty-one of these motherfuckers. Not bad, right?" I looked at him and knew that wasn't what they

represented, but I didn't dare push the subject.

"How long have we known each other, Star?" he asked, sliding his arm over my shoulder. Lightning bugs were flashing in the backyard.

"Eternity!" I said and we both laughed. "No, I don't know...when I was in sixth grade, I guess. Feels like forever."

Will moved his body closer to mine and whispered, "You know, you're the prettiest girl here tonight? Seriously! I'm not shitting you. Everybody knows it. Except for you."

Alone on the porch, with the fireflies and the residual buzz of the party, I felt that Will was too close to me, and I suddenly couldn't think of anything smart or sexy to say. He scared me. I had heard about the kind of things he did to girls like me. I tried to get up, to leave, go to the bathroom, anything. But he pulled me down, and in the softest way I had ever been touched, held his hand to my

face and kissed me. "You're beautiful, baby."

It was the sweetest kiss I'd ever had.

He unzipped his pants and inserted his hand and fish out his cock. It was the bigger than I had expected, wide and laced with throbbing veins. I was suddenly struck with an acute awareness: this was really happening. Not a fantasy, not a game but the real thing. My big-girl attitude began to slip and I became nervous. At the same time I could feel my vagina getting wetter between my thighs. My body didn't care that I was a virgin, or that my pussy was so tight one finger filled me up, or that I'd never even put a cock in my mouth before. And Will didn't care either, I could see from the hungry, determined look in his eye. He was going to make me take it; all of it. Every single inch.

"Will it hurt?" I asked, trying not to be afraid, to keep my voice from shaking. He smiled, and I shivered.

He got over me and lay between my legs. "It's going to be what it's going to be..."

I went abroad to Italy that summer with my family to stay at a mansion in the hills of Todi, in Tuscany. The whole place was filled with sunflowers, vineyards, and beautiful vis-

tas everywhere you turned. The place had a big pool in the back and every day I'd swim laps. Feeling the water run over my skin as I churned my strong, toned limbs, I thought about Will, about our first drunken kiss that night by the pool. It was the best, dirtiest secret I'd ever had. My family didn't even know that I *knew* any boys, much less kissed them. And Will Kannigher! Everyone in my town knew about him, the neighbor's dangerous screw-up kid. If my parents ever found out I'd kissed Will, I'd never be allowed out of the house again. But I didn't care. I thought about him every day while swimming laps, stretching my body out, feeling sexy and powerful as I drifted into erotic daydreams. In my fantasies he would take me, kiss me, love

*He shoved his slippery, wet fingers into my mouth.
"You like that?" he asked. "Yeah, taste yourself."*

me. I would tame our town's most notorious bad boy all on the power of his desire for me. Because he wanted me, wanted me madly, wanted me as desperately and unthinkingly as I wanted him. We would run away together and, in our romantic elopement and honeymoon, he would gently take my virginity with a reverential awe. I had it all worked out.

I never did get a letter from him though, or a call. When summer ended, and my family returned from Italy, I was shocked when his sister told me he had been arrested again, grand theft auto, and been sent away to real adult lock-up somewhere far away. When my parents caught me crying on the phone, it didn't take them long to figure out who I was crying over. Later, I learned Will's mother had called them and told them that, for my own good, I should be kept away from her son. I wasn't allowed to see Will anymore, no way, no how. All my fantasies from Italy were crushed. Dejected, I set about packing my things to go to school, when my cell phone rang. It was Will. I didn't even know he had my number.

"Hey, baby," he said. "God, I missed you."

"Oh, my god! Where are you?"

"Rykers, but it's not as bad as it sounds."

He tried to act cheerful, but his voice sounded so dejected, so alone, I wanted to reach through the phone and hug him. For a moment, I forgot what it was about Will that

scared me; suddenly, he was a boy who needed someone. But what could I do? He seemed so far away.

"Are... are you okay? When I got home, nobody would tell me anything."

"Yeah, I'm fine. Been thinking about you. You're the number one thing on my list for when I get out of here."

"I...I was so worried. I thought I might never see you again."

His laugh brought me back to the couch on the porch, to his arm around me and his lips on mine. That image of a little boy disappeared.

"I'll be okay, darlin'. I had one phone call, and I wanted to hear your voice. Okay? I love you."

The line beeped off, though I could barely hear through the rush of blood pulsing in my head. *I love you I love you I love you I love you I love you I love you I love you.*

"*Yeah, baby, it is gonna hurt, but you're gonna like it so much you won't be able to help yourself. I'm gonna make you cum so hard, you'll beg me never to take my cock out.*" And with that he slid two fingers into me, making me gasp. *It felt so tight!*

Masturbating before, I'd never tried putting two fingers inside me. I'm naturally very snug and honestly I didn't think I could take it. My body slowly adjusted as his fingers stretched me out, getting me ready for him. His thumb felt for my clit, his other fingers pressing against the crack of my ass as he drove his hand into me deeper... deeper... deeper.... I had never probed so far before and I found my hips thrusting off the bed and onto his hand so he was almost holding me up with his fingers inside me. I knew he was watching me spread wide around his hands, and I moved my legs farther apart, spreading my ass cheeks with my hands and throwing my head back. He grabbed my ass, lifting my right leg up over his shoulder, using the position to thrust even harder. I moaned, squirmed, sighed, then gasped in shock as he pulled his fingers from my aching pussy. I started to whine in disappointment when he shoved his slippery, wet fingers into my

mouth. "You like that?" he asked. "Yeah, taste yourself." His fingers pushed to the back of my throat, giving me no choice. Tears came to my eyes as I almost gagged, but he grabbed my chin and cheek with one hand and pulled me close with the other.

"*Are you ready, baby?" he whispered. "I'm going to fuck you really hard now."*

It was real hard getting my head back into school when the fall term started. All the stupid rules, lights out, no cell phones, no going off-campus, no boys in your room, no hot plates, no alcohol, no blah, blah, blah. I had a hard time staying out of detention. I never knew when I would see Will again, and he needed me. He clearly needed me. And he *loved me!* Even though I still couldn't figure out *why*. And here I was stuck at school writing a paper on the Magna Carta, while he was going to be getting out any time now.

And then he did get out and...nothing. He never called me. Never wrote. There were lots of rumors: He was partying in New York, drag racing in Jersey, took a job in the Hampsons. The most popular rumor, because it was the most outrageous, was that he was performing in porno movies in L.A. I knew it was probably bullshit, but just the mental image of him doing it with porno skanks killed me.

Finally he called, some three months after he got out, in the middle of night, drunk or coked up or in an obviously crowded room. My anger, nursed over the whole semester, melted as soon as he said he still loved me. "I need you, baby. I gotta see you. Meet me tonight. Please!" He planned a rendezvous spot outside of campus where he'd pick me up. Sneaking out meant breaking every rule ever invented, but I didn't care. He needed me, and I was satisfied. Being needed by somebody who scared me so much was *the* fantasy for me. So, when he asked me to sneak out of school, I decided to do it.

By the side of lonely road, six in the morning, he met me on a black motorcycle I'd never seen before. He yanked off his helmet and smiled at me. "You look beautiful, darlin'. I missed you. Have you been a good girl?"

I nodded. "Am I supposed to ride on this?"

"What, you scared?"

I was scared—of the bike, of him, of getting caught. But all I could think to say to channel those feelings was, "I have to be back at eleven for a soccer game."

"No worries."

He lent me his helmet and wove bare-headed through traffic as we raced down the highway. Feeling the motor throb between my legs, the cars passing in the other lane seemed so much bigger, meaner and faster than usual. I tightened my grip on Will's jacket and tried to ignore my father's warnings about never getting on a motorcycle. He told me doctors nickname them "donorcycles" because they're such a good source for donor organs. Then I felt Will's hand on my bare thigh, stroking it under my pleated skirt with soft, reassuring movements. Calmed, I settled my head into his shoulders, watching his blond hair move in the wind. He was in total control of me now, and I was happy to surrender to him. Somehow, despite the arrests, the stealing, the getting kicked out of school and now his house, I felt totally safe with Will. He made me feel beautiful and wonderful at the same time, like he would always take care of me.

We pulled into the Courtyard Marriott. He'd already paid for the room and had the key on him. I probably should have been put off, but I wasn't. In fact, I felt complimented by the notion that he'd *paid money* to sleep with me. He took my hand and led me to the room without saying a word the whole time. Inside, it looked like it looked: sad, drab, generic, empty. Morning sunshine bleached the room. He smiled and kissed my hair as he lay me down on the bed. I closed my eyes as I leaned back. This was it. No turning back.

Oh, God, it was in! Fuck, I couldn't believe it! Up until that exact moment, I never thought I could do it, never thought I could spread myself wide enough for him! But he knew how to fuck a girl, and, keeping his fingers in my mouth so I wouldn't scream, he told me to get ready for him. That's all he told me, "get ready," as he stretched me out with his hand, lathering my pussy with his fingers. But I couldn't! It was impossible!

He started to jam himself into me. Fuck! An electric current shivered through my spine as he slid up, making my scalp tingle. His arms enveloped me and kept my body right where he wanted as my pussy slowly yielded and wrapped around his cock. He was inside me. All the way inside! I couldn't believe how big he felt. Now fully penetrated, he thrust harder and harder into me. His stom-

ach massaged my clit with each thrust. Taking his fingers from my mouth, releasing a torrent of moaning, he grabbed my breast in his hand, holding it up to his mouth to run his lips and tongue over, slowly, teasingly. I squealed in pleasure. The inner muscles of my vagina tightened on him. Taking his mouth off me with a pop, he squeezed my nipple, hard between his fingers, smiling as I winced with mixed pleasure and pain. I wrapped my legs around him, pulling him down on me, desperate to feel his chest against my tits. He lay over me and pumped me with hard, forceful thrusts. Clinging to him, I closed my eyes and sucked on his ear and neck like a wild animal, not knowing what else to do. Fuck, I loved this!

In a low voice, he whispered, "Keep your eyes open, baby. I want you to look at me when you cum."

I couldn't stand it; watching him, in complete control, just enjoying pleasuring me, smiling as I stared at his cock moving in and out of me. I reached my hand down to play with myself, but he swatted it away and laughed.

I grabbed tight, pulling him towards my warm pussy and begged, "Baby, I want to feel you cum in me!"

"Don't even think about it. This is mine. I'm going to make this happen to you. I'm going to make you take it 'til you cum!"

Make me take it 'til I cum? My thighs and back were spasming as each thrust tore through me. I thought, please do it now, baby, I don't think I can take anymore.

I tried to touch myself again, desperate to play, but he grabbed my arm and twisted it behind my back—hard. Slowly pulling his cock out of me, he rubbed the tip along my dripping slit, tracing my lips and smacking it against my clit. The sound of his cock hitting my luscious cunt filled the room. I moaned again and tried to grab his shaft; I wanted to feel his cock shoved into me again, feel it stretch me out. I grabbed tight, pulling him towards my warm pussy and begged, "Baby, I want to feel you cum in me!"

The words came out before I could stop them. He sucked in his breath then, with a shiver of excitement, started to thrust in me harder and harder. He buried his cock into

me to the hilt. I jolted from the shock of his hips slamming against my thighs. I screamed as his raw cock pumped the bed hard into the wall—ka-chunk, ka-chunk, ka-chunk—and he gripped tighter on my shoulder. The can tabs on his necklace jingled as he sped up. I watched them, transfixed, as they swung off his neck. Every thrust told how good it was to fuck me, how much he loved my cunt, how desperately he needed to fill me up with his cum.

When I felt the orgasm start to build up in me, I was lost. I was a virgin and cumming had never felt like this with my own fingers. My heart sped up, and I suddenly became hyper-aware of every movement of his cock; the thrilling slide of his shaft as he withdrew to the tip, followed by the overwhelming shock as he slammed it back in, hitting that perfect spot inside again and again. My clit was swelling to bursting. It was like my spine was tingling to pieces, like I was being electrocuted. Right there...right there...right there...!

I was going to cum, cum for the first time to a cock in me. Suddenly he stopped and pulled almost all the way out, waiting and

watching as I writhed anxiously on his tip. "Fuck me!" I begged. "Please, please fuck me!" trying to ride his beautiful cock even as he held me down. He looked down at me and laughed to see how completely he owned me. How completely he had dominated my will. When he finally, finally started to thrust again, I could feel my orgasm starting within seconds. The muscles of my vagina contracted on his cock, gripping it as his thrusts sent shocks through my stomach and into my nipples. My whole body started shaking against him, rolling with every wet thrust of his cock and every wave of my building orgasm. I wanted to scream out, to pull his hair and have him bite down on my nipples and fuck me until I exploded on him. But I couldn't let him have that, have everything. I was being fucked for the first time, and I didn't know how to completely surrender myself to him, to ride his cock with every muscle contraction, pulling the orgasm out of me and making it last forever. And, so far, he had gotten everything

he wanted out of me. So I bit down, hard, on his necklace, and came with beer tabs clenched between my teeth. My heart stopped, my toes curled, my entire body melted. Cum dripped down my thighs onto the mattress, drenching his cock and my ass, lubing my pussy and his cock to the point that loud, squelching sounds rippled through the room, audible even through my moans.

Will laughed out loud and pulled me to him when I was done, stroking my back until I stopped shaking. He never even came. I told him I guess I owed him one. "No, I didn't want to cum," he said as I tried to catch my breath and stop my thighs from shuddering against his body. "I just wanted to feel you cum on me. You're my baby girl."

Later, I learned Will had paid for the hotel room with a stolen credit card. The bike was stolen too. Not long after that he got caught in a DWI across state lines, which violated his parole and sent him back in for another six months. By the time he had got out I had moved on. Still, he was my first, and thanks to him, I learned there's nothing I won't try at least once. ♥

Great Books,
Great Rates
Great Results

**Advertise
Today!**

Ask about our
Free
Full Color Proforma!!

Contact: **BJ Eubanks**
(908) 653-1000

All ads guaranteed to run or full refund will be issued

Advertise with
MMG Services, Inc.
Our Niche Magazines
Optimize your Ads \$\$\$



BACK ISSUES



NOV 07



DEC 07



JAN 08



FEB 08



MAR 08



APR 08

ORDER BACK ISSUES OF TIGHT!
FIRST ISSUE \$10.00
\$4.00 FOR EVERY EXTRA ISSUE

CALL TOLL FREE 1-888-664-7827

VISIT OUR WEB SITE: www.tightmag.com

ANY SINGLE ISSUE IS \$10.00 U.S., \$14.00 NON-U.S.

ADDITIONAL ISSUES @ \$4.00 EACH \$

(IN THE U.S.)

ADDITIONAL ISSUES @ \$6.00 EACH \$

(OUTSIDE THE U.S.)

TOTAL AMOUNT \$

CREDIT CARD ORDERS WILL NOT BE PROCESSED WITHOUT A SIGNATURE & SECURITY CODE

CHOOSE A FORM OF PAYMENT AND MAKE
PAYABLE TO: **MMG SERVICES, INC.**

P.O. BOX 1102, Cranford, NJ 07016-1102

CREDIT CARD:

☐ Visa ☐ Mastercard ☐ American Exp.

Card # Exp. Date

SECURITY CODE# (For Visa/MasterCard, Last 3 digits

above signature- For Amex, 4 digits Above credit card number)

☐ CHECK ☐ MONEY ORDER (U.S. currency only)

Name

Address

City

State Zip+4

Signature

I am over 18 years of age. (Signature required.)

PLEASE DO NOT SEND CASH. ALLOW 4 TO 6 WEEKS FOR DELIVERY.
ADDRESS INQUIRIES TO MMG SERVICES, INC. ALL MAGAZINES ARE DISCREETLY
PACKAGED & MAILED. ALL MAILING LISTS ARE KEPT CONFIDENTIAL. PRICES AND
AVAILABILITY ARE SUBJECT TO CHANGE WITHOUT NOTICE.

1B2808

Scarlett

A Taste for
Adventure

AGE
18
FROM
Apex,
NC





"Do you think it would be fun to have a threesome sometime?"

You know how hard it was for me to ask my boyfriend this? I mean, I'm just a normal girl. I grew up in the suburbs, did volunteer work, was part of the 4H club, whatever. But I'd just gotten this new friend in college, my roommate, Rachel—and she was wild! She was the one who came up with the idea of joining me and my boyfriend in bed together. At first I was skeeved out: You want to have sex with my boyfriend? But she set me straight. "I want to have sex with you both—duh!" she laughed, hugging me. "It'll be so much fun!"

So I asked my boyfriend. Rachel's really hot so I was sure he would jump at the chance. What guy wouldn't? So imagine my surprise when he was like, "Um...no, no that's okay."

"You don't want to?"

"No, you're, you know...you're all the girl I need."

"Seriously?" I was not believing him. "You seriously don't want to have a threesome?"

"No, that's cool," he said, lowering his eyes. "I'm happy with just you."

I didn't realize how much I wanted it until I felt the crushing weight of disappointment at his words. I was giving him a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity, and he was turning me down!? What's up with that!?

Rachel was just like, "Fuck him. I totally know another guy who will do it with us and he is so much cuter!"

I know it sounds bad. I know! But what can I say? I wanted an adventure. And my boyfriend was holding me back.

Rachel knew him from a party. He was a senior on the lacrosse team. He was cute, I guess, tall and kind of rough looking. I can't say I ever really got to know him. We were meeting for a threesome; it was pre-arranged. I was too nervous to really talk. When things really scare me, I kind of just want to jump in and not think about it too much.



So, a few minutes after meeting him, we all started making out on my bed.

Rachel kissed him first, and then me. I was so focused on trying to copy Rachel, to match her intensity, that I was surprised to discover I was kissing this guy hotter than I'd ever kissed my boyfriend. Then Rachel, when her turn was up, kissed me instead. It was really cool. Her lips and mouth tasted very delicate and feminine. Her tongue felt so soft, probing against mine. I found my whole body thrilling as she stroked my hair and kissed down my neck.

"Take out your cock," Rachel whispered to her friend. "Scarlett wants to suck it."



He smiled and unzipped his pants, taking it out. "Do you?" he asked. "You sure?"

"Yeah," I said. "My boyfriend's got no taste for adventure." Then I bent my head down and sucked his cock. Rachel and the guy watched me as I filled my mouth with his thick shaft, bobbing my head in his lap. Then Rachel wanted her turn and went down on him too. The guy was so excited, and then—when he got us both to bend down at the same time, wrapping our lips on either side of his shaft, sliding up and down in unison—he was losing his mind! "You girls are so fucking hot!" he gasped.

He fucked Rachel, sliding his cock into her pussy just inches from me. I stroked Rachel's hair, kissing her face while he pumped her. It was the most exciting thing I'd ever seen. Then it was my turn. He shifted me around doggie style so he could "look at my awesome ass."





He positioned himself at the entrance of my pussy and then started sliding in.

I was so wet, but still, god, he felt big! He was so much thicker and harder than my boyfriend, and his cock reached so much deeper! OH GOD! My breath came in ragged starts, my hands forming fists. OH, FUCK ME! He started sliding in SO FUCKING DEEP! GOOD GOD, YES! YES! YES!

"Holy shit!" It was my boyfriend. He had a key to my dorm room.

So that's how we broke up. He left me a really long voice message, crying and stuff, telling me that he thought the whole threesome proposal was some kind of test I was putting him through, that if he'd said yes I would get pissed at him for wanting another woman.

What a douche!





Stacie

Boys Don't
Make
Passes...

AGE
18
FROM
New Haven,
CT



So maybe I'm a bit of a nerd. I read a lot. I enjoy spirited intellectual conversation. I like going to art galleries, listening to experimental music, seeing avant guard cinema. But that doesn't mean I don't like sex. Because I do. I really fucking do.

I believe that if you look at sex through the prism of post-feminism gender theory, there is no logic-based reason to ascertain that sex is in any way opposed to female empowerment. Sex, or "sex," is in my view nothing more or less than a physicalized construct made up of multi-varied signifiers that integrate signs and signage into a matrix of pleasure. Received notions of gender and sexual identity are real-



ly only thought-personas that allow each sexual participant a role in the larger meta-narrative of male-female sexual discourse. Reflecting on it from a personal standpoint, within the context of a self-other societal construct, I have to admit what I most like is doggie-style

I really fucking love it, doing it doggie-style.

Or spooning. Have you ever done spooning where the girl's got her ass right up against you on the bed? I love that feeling of a hard cock pressing against my bottom. Last time I did it was with this absolute troglodyte who put up the drywall in the co-operative used bookstore that I volunteer at, but who was an absolute monster in bed, with a thick, uncut cock that was wider than my wrist. We'd already done it once on my allergen-free, hemp bedspread, and our overheated bodies were cooling in the afternoon air. His still-hard cock was right up against me.



**"You want to do it again?"
he murmured.**

"Does Freud love cigars?" I asked.

"What?"

"Just fucking do it."

He slid his cock into my crack.

"Where do you want it?" he growled
in my ear.

There was no realistic way I could
let him take my "alternate route," but
just the very idea! And that he offered
it so casually! I squirmed against him
and purred. "I want you in my pussy,
baby! Please, please put it in there!"

He didn't waste time. With a thick,
muscular arm wrapped around my
waist, he started fitting his cock inside
my tight, wet pussy slit. He pressed
up into me and I experienced that deli-
cious thrill of excitement as I felt
myself entered. Oh, good gracious,
he had one fat, beautiful cock! I
squirmed against him as he probed
into me. Then he started rocking me
slowly and steadily from behind. I
threw my arm back and ran my fin-
gers through his hair, clinging to him
as he rode up into me. The sweat of
our bodies mingled as his body
pressed into mine. The hemp bed-
spread had grown damp under us. He
started to fuck and fuck and fuck hard-
er. I squealed for him to give it to me
and he did not disappoint.





"You like that cock, college girl?" he moaned in a throaty whisper.

"I love it! I love your big cock," I gasped.

"Do any of those faggot college boys give it to you this good?" he asked between grunts.

"Never!" I promised him.

"Yeah?" he smiled. "You need a real man to take care of you, huh?"

"Fuck, yeah...uh-huh...only a big strong guy like you can do it!"

"You snooty, high-toned college bitches...you're all the same!" He smiled to himself as he really poured it on, building to a new level of intensity. "You all think you're better than us, but it takes a real American to give you what you need."

This was all getting to be too much, with his "real American" nonsense. But he was giving it to me so good and I was so deliriously close to climax that I would have agreed to anything he said at that point.

"Take me!" I shouted. "Take me you big, tough, dominant, virile American male, you!" He started hitting me right on the g-spot with an assertive, powerful thrust. I felt my toes curling as my whole body transported into orgasm. "Fuck my brains out you stupid fucking, ignorant, proletarian, mouth-breathing dimwit!" Ungh! Ungh! Ungh!

When he pulled out and came in big white blasts on my ass, I couldn't help but be reminded that, considered objectively, one must conclude that there are some aspects of human sexuality that simply defy rational analysis.









SAVANNAH



Pretty
Devious

AGE
18
FROM
Atlanta,
GA

Some guys, you just know it's going to happen.

We'd been flirting together a long time in school, and he'd always been really nice, but kind of shy. It's funny, because he was such a macho looking kid, big and tall and strong, but in conversation he could barely look me in the eye. I thought he liked me, but he seemed to always be in a hurry to break off our talk and leave. I asked my friends to find out about it.



"He likes you, but he thinks you're dating his friend, so he doesn't want to get in the middle of that." That was the dirt they were able to dig up.

"But I only got with him that one time!" I cried.

"I'm just saying, that's what he thinks about it: You got with his bro so he doesn't want to make his bro mad."

Well, that was some bullshit, because I only slept with his friend because I was so tragically drunk at this party, and, besides, we didn't even go all the way.

I think.

Anyway, I'm pretty devious, so I came up with a plan. I went up to him in the library and said, "Hey, a couple of only very cool people are coming over to swim at my pool later."

He looked startled. "You want me to come?" He was so shy it was kind of funny.

"Yeah, dummy!" I laughed. "But don't bring any friends 'cause my mom is all on the rag about too many people coming over the house, 'kay?"



What I did not tell him was there weren't any other people coming over the house, only him.

Also, my mom and dad were gone all day attending a "relationship wellness seminar" or some retarded thing. When he showed up it was just me in my bikini.

"They're coming later," I said. "But in the meantime, could you help put this sunscreen on my back?" I know it's not the most original ploy, but, c'mon, he's an 18-year-old guy and I'm an 18-year-old girl—you don't need to be a genius.

He started rubbing the lotion on my back, rubbing it up to my shoulders and down towards my butt while I went, *Mmm*. I kind of rested my body against his leg and then I put my hand on his knee. "Do you want me to do you?" I asked with a soft, girly voice. There were actually goose-bumps sprouting on his knee. He couldn't seem to get his voice to come out, so he just nodded.

I squirted the lotion on my hand then started rubbing it right on his muscular chest. It didn't make sense, really: why couldn't he put it on his own chest? But I didn't care. This was about psychology. I let my hand rub down to his tummy, getting it all warm and slick with the lotion.

His baggy surfer shorts couldn't hide what was going on in his pants. It stuck straight up, punching the fabric taut. I brushed my wrist against his tent and pretended to gasp. "Is that because of me?" I asked. He nodded again. "Would it be okay if I touched it?" I whispered, acting like I was sort of afraid. He nodded. Then I slid my hands into his shorts and squeezed.

He gasped as I started stroking his cock. His chest swelled. Instinctively his hands reached out for my breasts and we started making out, tongues lashing as I stroked the big, fat hard-on he was sporting.







"Can I suck it, please?" I whispered.

For the first time in my life he said no.

"Why not?" I asked.

He looked so sweet. "Because I want to fuck you, and if you put it in your mouth I think it will make me cum."

So adorable. "Oh, don't worry, baby. You're definitely going to get to fuck me." I leaned back on the chaise and rolled my bikini bottoms down my thighs. Then I spread my legs for him and winked with a giggle. His cock was so hard he had trouble getting his shorts off. When he finally was ready and got between my legs, he suddenly stopped.

"Shit! My wallet's gone. I don't have a condom."

I smiled. "I'm a big girl. I know how to take a pill."

He smiled. "Yeah? You're not worried about diseases or anything?"

"Baby, I may be old enough to know better, but I'm too young to care. I don't care about tomorrow. Put it in me. Put it in me now! I want you to fuck me so bad!"

And he did.







SUBSCRIBE TO TIGHT!

GET A YEAR'S
WORTH OF SEXY
COLLEGE GIRLS
DELIVERED RIGHT
TO YOUR DOOR



12 ISSUES OF TIGHT FOR

\$59.95 US / \$74.95 Canada & Mexico / \$98.95 All other
Add \$2 per issue for U.S. First Class or Airmail delivery to Canada/Mexico.
Add \$3 per issue for all other foreign Airmail delivery.

CALL TOLL FREE

1-888-664-7827

VISIT OUR WEB SITE

www.TIGHTMAG.com

FAX 1-908-653-0547

TO ORDER BY MAIL FILL OUT ORDER FORM COMPLETELY

CHOOSE A FORM OF PAYMENT AND MAKE
PAYABLE TO: MMG SERVICES, INC.

CREDIT CARD:

☐ Visa ☐ Mastercard ☐ American Exp.

Card # _____ Exp. Date _____

☐ CHECK ☐ MONEY ORDER (U.S. currency only)

Name _____

Address _____

City _____

State _____ Zip+4 _____

Signature _____
I am over 18 years of age. (Signature required.)

CREDIT CARD ORDERS WILL NOT BE PROCESSED WITHOUT A SIGNATURE AND SECURITY CODE.

Mail coupon to: MMG SERVICES, Inc.
P.O. BOX 1102, Cranford, NJ 07016-1102

PLEASE DO NOT SEND CASH. ALLOW 4 TO 6 WEEKS FOR DELIVERY.
ADDRESS INQUIRIES TO MMG SERVICES, INC. ALL MAGAZINES ARE DISCREETLY
PACKAGED & MAILED. ALL MAILING LISTS ARE KEPT CONFIDENTIAL. PRICES AND
AVAILABILITY ARE SUBJECT TO CHANGE WITHOUT NOTICE.

1S2808





Online, On Demand!

Like You've Never Seen it Before!

TIGHT

GET YOUR DIGITAL SUBSCRIPTIONS!

You subscribe to our titles for one reason: Content. Now there's more than one way to bring you that content: Introducing digital subscriptions. Just place your subscription order and a digital version, absolutely identical to the printed copy, is emailed to you! Each and every one of our publications is now available in downloadable versions for your convenience! The same great content, the finest digitalized quality sent straight to your computer, all at a terrific discount! Like our printed magazines, they're yours to keep forever. Mail or online? Either way, get the content you want! It's your choice!!

An Online Subscription to TIGHT is Just \$39.95 for 13 Issues!!!

ORDER YOURS TODAY! GO TO WWW.TIGHTMAG.COM AND FOLLOW THE LINK TO GET YOUR DIGITAL SUBSCRIPTION!

NAUGHTY LOCAL GIRLS!
TRY ME FREE!
1-800-687-1999



18+

CHEAP PUSSY
DON'T PAY MORE!
39¢ MIN 18+
1-888-497-3777



Why pay more?
 I will give you private, 1-on-1 nasty talk for only .94 per min. Call me at 1-877-WE-ARE-18. I will be your private, just -18-year-old nasty slut! Only .94 per min. with a small \$2.94 connect charge. Billed to your credit card. 18+ only.

GREAT NEW SERVICE!
HOT CHAT!
 simply dial
1-800-728-2-FUCK
 (1-800-728-2382)



18+

Let's get off!
Confidential BI/Straight Action
Live 24/7
1-800-Wet-Boys
 (1-800-938-2697)



All major credit cards accepted & check by phone.

I'm a horny little slut... Let's FUCK!
96¢ a min
1-800-WET-CLIT
 (1-800-938-2548)
Meet local hotties! 1-800-888-DATE (3283)



U0002 All Models 18+

TIGHT BACK ISSUES
FIRST ISSUE \$10.00
\$4.00 FOR EVERY EXTRA ISSUE
 CALL TOLL FREE 1-888-664-7827
 VISIT OUR WEB SITE: www.tightmag.com



IB2808

It's your turn to FUCK ME!
COCK CRAZY COLLEGE GIRLS WILL DO ANYTHING!
1-800-ASK-4-ASS
 (1-800-275-4277)



U0003 All Models 18+

Perfect supple tits, silky smooth skin, 18, and ready for a damn good fucking!
1-800-476-JILL
1-800-476-5455
JUST LEGAL SPECIAL
ADULTS ONLY
 If my lack of experience doesn't do it for you, my roommate is a complete slut - Call her
1-800-728-2-FUCK



At Models 18+

LIVE HORNY ASIAN GIRLS!

You can do anything you want to me

1-800-960-ASIA (2742)

Meet Exotic Girls In Your Area!

1-800-444-DATE
(1-800-444-3283)

All major credit cards accepted & check by phone.

ALL MODELS 18+
All major credit cards accepted

WE WANT TO PARTY WITH YOU!

HORNY. KINKY. GIRLS

96¢ PER MIN.

1-800-WET-CUNT
(1-800-938-2868)

School Girl Pussy
Hot and Tight!

1-614-263-2633

From \$1.65/min. Credit cards, checks, prepaid 18+

1-900-444-2633
1-800-529-4800

From \$2.95/min 18+ www.callcoeds.com

CALL 1-800-SEX-TVTS

• TSTV SPECIALS • SWEET HOT BODIES
• READY TO TAKE YOU ANY WAY YOU WANT IT

For HOT PORN on YOUR MOBILE visit sextalkmobile.com on your phone's browser

1-800-SEX-ANAL
1-800-739-2825

1-800-SEX-ORGY
1-800-739-4759

18+

我最愛自聲音

VERY YOUNG BUT WELL SCHOoled IN THE ARTS

1-800-615-Asia

Call me for reel good times! *pleez.*

Must Be 18+ Like Me

I JUST DISCOVERED HOW MUCH FUN COCKSUCKING IS. NOW I CAN'T STOP!!

1-800-417-BLOW

COM GUZZLING SPECIAL!

THEN 1-888-342-69-ME

ADULTS ONLY

Pussy Profile:
Tami's 18 and bored with being a tease...now she's legal, she's dying to please.

1.800.249-TAMI

18+

I wanna take you all the way in!

1-888-544-BLOW

18+

SEX ACTION!

25¢ Min 18+ **1-800-750-7666**

***TEENS READY TO FUCK ONLY**

89¢ PER MIN

1-800-TO-WHORE
8 6 9 4 6 7 3

*At least 18 yrs of age. Credit card/adults 18+ only

***TEENS READY TO FUCK ONLY**

89¢ LIVE ONE ON ONE PER MIN

1-800-TO-WHORE
8 6 9 4 6 7 3

*At least 18 yrs of age. Credit card/adults 18+ only

TIGHT TEEN PUSSY*

65¢ PER MIN VERY TIGHT, VERY PRIVATE 1-ON-1 only .95¢ per min

Live cum sucking group action only .65¢ per min

1-800-669-0000

+Small \$2.95 connect fee / adult 18+ only / credit card
*All girls are 18 yrs of age

It's nice & Wet

cock-fill me please

1-800 TEEN WET
8 3 3 6 9 3 8

ADULTS ONLY

All girls are 18+

\$1.98 - \$3.98 per min plus small \$2.98 connect fee / credit card

CALL 1-800 SEX-TALK
7 3 9 8 2 5 5

- HORNY HARDCORE GIRLS
- SWEET HOT BODIES
- READY TO TAKE YOU ANY WAY YOU WANT IT

For HOT PORN on YOUR MOBILE visit
sextalkmobile.com
on your phone's browser

1-800 SEX BITCH
1-800-739-2482

1-800 SEX ORGY
1-800-739-6749

18+

Horny Bi Babes! LIVE 96¢

1-800-WET-TWAT
(1-800-938-8928)

ALL MAJOR CREDIT CARDS ACCEPTED OR AUTOMATED CHECK BY PHONE

Join us NOW!

All Models 18+ US\$9.99

SEX ACTION!

25¢ Min 18+

1-800-750-7666

FRESH OFF THE BUS!

I'll do everything! Fuck my ASS!

1-800-ASK-4-ASS
(1-800-275-4277)

Se Habla Español
All Models 18+

Visa, MC, Amex, Discover or Check by Phone

1-800-IVY-BABE 1-800-489-2223

Always The Very Best!

No Credit Card? Don't Worry!

1-900-476-5555

As low as \$1.99 per min. 18+

Educated To Get You Off!

1-800

WET TEEN

9 3 8 8 3 3 6

"Get Controlled by a TEEN Princess!"

BIG BREASTED BEAUTY

Fun, energetic and SWF looking for no strings one on one bedroom fun.

Must be brave enough to try absolutely anything once!

Call now on: **1-800-763-DAWN**

(1-800-763-3296) 18+

GORGEOUS ASIAN WOMAN

Classy, educated and slim (106lbs). Looking for a new guy every night for uninhibited sex-games. Must be up for anything and adventurous!

Call me: **1-800-996-ASIA**

(1-800-996-2742) 18+

BROWN EYED BRUNETTE

I'm all about oral. I love to give as much as receive - and yes, of course

I love both at the same time - who doesn't?! Spend some time with me. Chat with me now: **1-888-544-2569** 18+

EXOTIC BLACK WOMAN

5'10" without heels. Looking for a sex-hungry guy for fun, games and a little of everything. Nothing's taboo as far as I'm concerned!

Phone: **1-800-846-FOXY**

(1-800-846-3699) 18+

TEMPTED BY SHEMALES?

If you dream of experimenting with a hottie with both perfect breasts and a big hard cock - I'm the one for you.

Call me now on: **1-888-799-HUNG**

(1-888-799-4584) 18+

ALWAYS HORNY WOMAN

Would love to find a guy who's all about the ass. I've only had anal sex once, but it was the most incredible sex ever. Now it's all I want! I don't care if it's your first time or you're an ass expert, I'll take all comers!

Call me: **1-800-288-BUNS**

(1-800-288-2867) 18+

19 YEAR OLD GIRL

I'm pretty new to sex, and still have a lot to learn. One of my friends placed an ad here and had a different guy call every night for weeks. I want that! Chat with me now: **1-800-476-JILL**

(1-800-476-5455) 18+

LONG SEXY LEGS

Worship my long, super smooth and totally sexy legs in or out of my dripping wet pantyhose.

Call me now: **1-888-667-LEGS**

(1-888-667-5347) 18+

HOT MILF SEX ADDICT

My neighbors and I have steamy sex parties and are looking for new playmates to join in the fun!...we'd love for you to join us! Bring a pal!!

Call me now on: **1-800-969-BETTY**

(1-800-969-2388) 18+

WELL GROOMED GAY GUY

Hoping to find young curious guys to show the ropes. I've always dreamed of being someone's first gay experience. Let me be yours...

Call now: **1-888-208-BOYS**

(1-800-208-2697) 18+

FOOT/TOE GUY WANTED

I've always loved men taking 'special care' of my feet - If you know what I mean, call: **1-800-990-8637** 18+

WANTED: 18-39 YR OLD GUY

Sexy sisters looking for a fit guy for us to spoil! We live to make ALL of your threesome dreams come true.

It's hot and fun for us too! We're free tonight...so pick up the phone and call us right now!

Call: **1-888-397-2ON1**

(1-888-397-2661) 18+

1-888 WET TEEN

**"C'mon Jerky Boy,
take out that pull toy
while you lick my toes...!"**

**"Foot piggy's
wanted for
Teen Control!"**



ALL GIRLS 18+

BIG BREASTED BEAUTY

Fun, energetic and SWF looking for no strings one on one bedroom fun.

Must be brave enough to try absolutely anything once!

Call now on: **1-800-763-DAWN**
(1-800-763-3295) 18+

GORGEOUS ASIAN WOMAN

Classy, educated and slim (106lbs). Looking for a new guy every night for uninhibited sex-games. Must be up for anything and adventurous!

Call me: **1-800-996-ASIA**
(1-800-996-2742) 18+

BROWN EYED BRUNETTE

I'm all about oral. I love to give as much as receive - and yes, of course I love both at the same time - who doesn't?! Spend some time with me. Chat with me now: **1-888-544-2569** 18+

EXOTIC BLACK WOMAN

5'10" without heels. Looking for a sex-hungry guy for fun, games and a little of everything. Nothing's taboo as far as I'm concerned!
Phone: **1-800-846-FOXY**
(1-800-846-3699) 18+

TEMPTED BY SHEMALES?

If you dream of experimenting with a hottie with both perfect breasts and a big hard cock - I'm the one for you. Call me now on: **1-888-799-HUNG**

(1-888-799-4584) 18+

HOT MILF SEX ADDICT

My naughty neighbors and I have steamy sex parties when our husbands are out, and we're always looking for new playmates to join in the fun!...we'd love for you to join us! We won't even mind if you bring a pal! Call me now on: **1-800-969-BETTY**

(1-800-969-2388) 18+

19 YEAR OLD GIRL

I'm pretty new to sex, and still have a lot to learn. One of my friends placed an ad here and had a different guy call every night for weeks. I want that! Chat with me now: **1-800-476-JILL**

(1-800-476-5455) 18+

LONG SEXY LEGS

Worship my long, super smooth and totally sexy legs in or out of my dripping wet pantyhose. Call me now: **1-888-667-LEGS**

(1-888-667-5347) 18+

ALWAYS HORNY WOMAN

Would love to find a guy who's all about the ass. I've only had anal sex once, but it was the most incredible sex ever. Now it's all I want!

Call me: **1-800-288-BUNS**
(1-800-288-2867) 18+

WELL GROOMED GAY GUY

Hoping to find young curious guys to show the ropes. I've always dreamed of being someone's first gay experience. Let me be yours...

Call now: **1-888-208-BOYS**
(1-800-208-2697) 18+

FOOT/TOE GUY WANTED

I've always loved men taking 'special care' of my feet - If you know what I mean, call: **1-800-990-8637** 18+

WANTED: 18-39 YR OLD GUY

Sexy sisters looking for a fit guy for us to spoil! We live to make ALL of your threesome dreams come true. It's hot and fun for us too! We're free tonight...so pick up the phone and call us right now! Call: **1-888-397-2ON1**
(1-888-397-2681) 18+

"I Need A Man To Slide His Cock In And Out Of My Mouth!"

"HE LEFT"
"I Expect You To:
-Eat My Pussy
-Fuck My Ass

1-800-DO-U-LADY
ALL NEW - ALL LIVE

Adults Only

CALL ME NOW! YOU WON'T BELIEVE WHAT I'M GONNA DO TO YOU!

1-800-615-ASIA
2 GIRL ORIENT SPECIAL

2-ON-1
(1-888-397-2661)

HORNY LOCAL GIRLS

ONLY 69¢
MIN 18+

1-800-210-5557
1-473-405-6999 INT'L LD

This Was My First Photo Shoot!!!
My Friend Sarah Took 'em! U Like?

1-888-PANTY-PLAY
(1-888-726-8975)

Don't U?

Adults Only

1-888-397-2661
3-ON-1

Your Check List

- (X) Erotic
- (X) Te-Sexual
- (X) College Girls
- (X) Dark & Light
- (X) Want Your Cock
- (X) Heavy Sex
- (X) Hardcore
- (X) Oral Sex
- (X) Only 18!
- (X) Naughty
- (X) Long Legs
- (X) Girl On Girl
- (X) Feet Sex

All Good!

TIGHT TEEN PUSSY.

ONLY 65¢
PER MIN VERY TIGHT, VERY PRIVATE
1-ON-1
only .95¢ per min

Live cum sucking group action
only .65¢ per min

1-800-669-0000

+ Small \$2.95 connect fee / adult 18+ only / credit card
*All girls are 18 yrs of age

1-800-833-6587
GUESS WHAT I'd LIKE TO RIDE NOW?

...no it's not ponies

1-800-TEEN-LUST

LIVE 1-ON-1 \$2.98*

ADULTS ONLY

*\$2.98 per min plus small \$2.98 connect fee / credit card

All girls are 18+

***TEENS READY TO FUCK**

ONLY 89¢
LIVE ONE ON ONE
PER MIN

1-800-TO-WHORE
8 6 9 4 6 7 3

*At least 18 yrs of age. Credit card/adults 18+ only

Feeling a little -KINKY- Baby?
Lookin to take a walk on the wild Side? Let's be Kinky together!
I'm a sexy and special lady--Big tits, tight waist, and a juicy, long and hard surprise...you know where. And for only .98 per minute with a small \$3.98 connect charge, I will satisfy all of your kinky and naughty secrets. Call me now at, **1-877-HOT-TSTS**. That's **1-877-468-8787**. Billed to your credit card. 18+ only.

GET OFF WITH US!
GROUP SEX!

1-800-WET-FUCK
(1-800-938-3825)

Meet kinky singles in your area!

1-800-444-DATE
(3283)

All Major Credit Cards Accepted
All Models 18+ U6006

ADULTS ONLY

NICE AND TIGHT TONIGHT!

1-800-543 TUSH

THEN CUM ALL OVER MY PANTIES

1-888-271-LACY

THE BEST LOCAL AMATEUR SWINGER VIDEOS

www.loves2swing.com

ONE JUST MIGHT BE YOUR NEIGHBOR

\$5 FOR A CATALOG OR \$29.95 FOR A HOT SAMPLE VIDEO.

T.E. • PO BOX 2365
POST FALLS, ID 83877
(208) 660-5539

TIGHT BACK ISSUES

FIRST ISSUE \$10.00
\$4.00 FOR EVERY EXTRA ISSUE

CALL TOLL FREE 1-888-664-7827
VISIT OUR WEB SITE: www.tightmag.com

1B2808

NAUGHTY LOCAL GIRLS!

TRY ME FREE!

1-800-687-1999

18+

LIVE 1-ON-1* \$2.98 PER MIN

I'll sneak you into my bedroom

1-800-TEEN-LUST

8 3 3 6 5 8 7

All girls are 18+

ADULTS ONLY

*\$2.98 per min plus small \$2.98 connect fee / credit card

TIGHT TEEN PUSSY.

ONLY **65¢** PER MIN

VERY TIGHT, VERY PRIVATE 1-ON-1 only .95¢ per min

Live cum sucking group action only .65¢ per min

1-800-669-0000

+Small \$2.95 connect fee / adult 18+ only / credit card
*All girls are 18 yrs of age

Now I'm 18, Give Me Something to Really Cheer About!

1-800-476-JILL
(1-800-476-5455)

Be the first to top my top of the class ass! **1-888-891-RUMP**
(1-888-891-7867)

BIG BREASTED BEAUTY

Fun, energetic and SWF looking for no strings one on one bedroom fun.

Must be brave enough to try absolutely anything once!

Call now on: **1-800-763-DAWN**

(1-800-763-3296) 18+

GORGEOUS ASIAN WOMAN

Classy, educated and slim (106lbs). Looking for a new guy every night for uninhibited sex-games. Must be up for anything and adventurous!

Call me: **1-800-996-ASIA**

(1-800-996-2742) 18+

BROWN EYED BRUNETTE

I'm all about oral. I love to give as much as receive - and yes, of course

I love both at the same time - who doesn't?! Spend some time with me. Chat with me now: **1-888-544-2569** 18+

ALWAYS HORNY WOMAN

Would love to find a guy who's all about the ass. I've only had anal sex once, but it was the most incredible sex ever. Now it's all I want!

Call me: **1-800-288-BUNS**

(1-800-288-2867) 18+

TEMPTED BY SHEMALES?

If you dream of experimenting with a hottie with both perfect breasts and a big hard cock - I'm the one for you.

Call me now on: **1-888-799-HUNG**

(1-888-799-4864) 18+

EXOTIC BLACK WOMAN

5'10" without heels. Looking for a sex-hungry black or white guy for fun, games and a little of everything. Absolutely nothing's taboo as far as I'm concerned! Call me, and tell me everything you want to do to me!

Phone: **1-800-846-FOXY**

(1-800-846-3699) 18+

19 YEAR OLD GIRL

I'm pretty new to sex, and still have a lot to learn. One of my friends placed an ad here and had a different guy call every night for weeks. I want that!

Chat with me now: **1-800-476-JILL**

(1-800-476-5455) 18+

LONG SEXY LEGS

Worship my long, super smooth and totally sexy legs in or out of my dripping wet pantyhose.

Call me now: **1-888-667-LEGS**

(1-888-667-5347) 18+

HOT MILF SEX ADDICT

My neighbors and I have steamy sex parties and are looking for new playmates to join in the fun!...we'd love for you to join us! Bring a pal!!

Call me now on: **1-800-969-BETTY**

(1-800-969-2388) 18+

WELL GROOMED GAY GUY

Hoping to find young curious guys to show the ropes. I've always dreamed of being someone's first gay experience. Let me be yours...

Call now: **1-888-208-BOYS**

(1-800-208-2697) 18+

FOOT/TOE GUY WANTED

I've always loved men taking 'special care' of my feet - If you know what I mean, call: **1-800-990-8637** 18+

WANTED: 18-39 YR OLD GUY

Sexy sisters looking for a fit guy for us to spoil! We live to make ALL of your threesome dreams come true.

It's hot and fun for us too!

We're free tonight...so pick up the phone and call us right now!

Call: **1-888-397-2ON1**

(1-888-397-2661) 18+

JUST TURNED 18

insert your gift here

1-800-TEEN-CLIT

8 3 3 6 2 5 4

ADULTS ONLY

\$1.98 - \$3.98 per min plus small \$2.98 connect fee / credit card

All girls are 18+

TELL ME EVERYTHING
YOU WANT TO DO TO ME
1-800-965-FUNN
THEN DO ANYTHING
YOU WANT TO DO TO ME
1-800-728-2FUCK

LIVE I'LL BE YOUR TEENAGE WET DREAM! *
 one on one
ONLY 89¢
PER MIN
1-800-TO-WHORE
 *At least 18 yrs of age. Credit card / adults 18+ only

HOT LOCAL GIRLS!
 Real Sex Connections
1-800-979-4888
49¢
 Min 18+

DOMINANT GIRLS THAT KNOW WHAT GETS YOU OFF!
1-888-ASS-JAMM
 You know you want to experiment!
 1 on 1 - PRIVACY ASSURED
 (1-888-277-5266)
 All Major Credit Cards Accepted & automated Check by Phone. As low as \$9.99 a min.
HOOK-UP WITH KINKY PEOPLE!
1-800-444-DATE
 ALTERNATIVE LIFESTYLES DATELINE

TIGHT BACK ISSUES
 FIRST ISSUE \$10.00
\$4.00 FOR EVERY EXTRA ISSUE
 CALL TOLL FREE 1-888-664-7827
 VISIT OUR WEB SITE: www.tightmag.com

Suck my cock!
FULLY FUNCTIONAL SHE-MALES
1-800-WET-TSTV
 All Major Credit Cards Accepted/ Check by Phone
 (1-800-938-8788)
TRANNNY DATE LINE!
1-888-505-TSTV (1-888-505-8788)

"Wanna feel my panties?"
 Must Be 18+ Like Me
1-888-Party*Play
 (1-888-726-8975)

Let's Explore Our Kinky Fantasies Together!
1-800-669-DICK
 MOST MAJOR CREDIT CARDS ACCEPTED \$2.98 TO \$3.98 PER/MIN. ADULTS ONLY!

LIVE Masturbation
Instruction
from WET-TEENS
Just Like us!

See Us At... **Pussy
Power.com**

1-800-838-8336

1-800-WET-TEEN
9 3 8 8 3 3 6

My girlfriend
took these
pictures

Call
me,
Let's
do
it!

**1-800
WOT
PUSSY**
(1-800-938-7877)
Visa, MC, Amex, Discover Accepted Check By Phone.

18+ DATELINE
**1-800-999-
MEET** (6338)

LIVE
Just
96¢
a min

A DREAM COME TRUE...BARELY LEGAL TWINS!
TAKE YOUR PICK...
CALL: 1-888

CUTE-LIPS
2 8 8 3 5 4 7



STRICTLY
ADULTS ONLY

...OR WHY NOT HAVE US BOTH!
1-888-397-2-ON-1
2 5 6 1

**ALL FANTASIES
& ROLE PLAYING
ALLOWED!**



**COLUMBUS CO-EDS
& THE CO-EDS**
614-268-8300
24/hrs 7 days
All Major CC/Debit **\$1.50/Min**

**Mom
wants
your
cock!**

**1-800
-444-
BETTY**

**97¢
per
min**

(1-800
-444-
2388)

**LIVE
ON!**

Visa, MC, Amex, Disc.
or Automated
Check By Phone.

HORNY LOCAL GIRLS

ONLY 69
C
MIN 10+

1-800-210-5557
1-473-405-6999 INT'L
LB

in the next issue of TIGHT



EVA WAS BORN IN 1990

**IS THAT FREAKING
YOU OUT RIGHT
NOW, OR WHAT!?**

1Magazin-xxx.com

Download adult magazines

ADULT ONLY !!!

18+

